a cloth case, so as to render it sound as brick and as har,d as ever. These were the three very simple articles that had to serve for all the equip-ment and furniture that could be said to adorn the nakedness of a bare three square-yard hole or dungeon, that appropriated to itself the very high-class and dignified designation of a 'room/ All these indignities, though intended originally for my discomfiture, served only to add to my strength of mind, instead of leaving me dis-concerted and dispirited. Gradually the Supdt. also seemed to change in his attitude towards me and treated me more or less as usual, even fairly well, I may say.

1 should here like to mention a very peculiar phenomenon that came to my notice while 1 was staying in the European ward, some time before my final transfer from there. I was sitting in my room one night, as usual, after lock-up; there was a lamp burning before *my* cell, bright enough to light my room even for reading purposes. It was about eight o'clock and we had not yet gone to bed, when

there occurred an incident so very curious and unforeseen, that I found myself quite bewildered how it was that such a thing should have